

SOCIETY DIRECTORY.

A cordial invitation is extended to strangers who belong to any of these organizations to visit meetings when in town.

OXFORD LODGE, F. & A. M. No. 18. Meets in Masonic Hall, Friday evening, on or before full moon. Herman L. Bartlett, W. M.; Howard D. Smith, Secretary.

OXFORD LODGE, No. 1, Ark. Mariners. Meets in Masonic Hall, Wednesday evening, on or before full moon. Herman L. Bartlett, W. M.; George E. Tubbs, Secretary.

NORWAY LODGE, No. 16, I. O. O. F. Meets in their hall every Tuesday evening. Henry J. Bangs, N. G.; G. G. Mason, Sec'y.

WILDEY ENCAMPMENT, No. 21, I. O. O. F. Meets in their hall the second and fourth Friday evenings of each month. Frank D. Briggs, C. P.; G. G. Mason, Sec'y.

MR. ROSE ROBERTSON LODGE, No. 58, I. O. O. F. Meets in Odd Fellows' Hall the first and third Friday evenings of each month. Ada A. Libby, N. G.; E. M. Kimball, Sec'y.

PENNSYLVANIA LODGE, No. 18, K. of P. Meets in their hall, Hathaway Block, every Thursday evening. J. E. Edwards, C. C.; M. L. Kimball, K. of R. & S.

A. O. NOYES COMPANY, No. 12, U. O. P. F. Meets in Pythian Hall the third Friday evening of each month. Fred E. Drake, W. M.; Knight Captain, Clarence H. Pike, Sir Knight Recorder.

ELKS ASSOCIATION, No. 2, U. O. P. F. Meets in Pythian Hall the second and fourth Friday evenings of each month. Mrs. Bessie Rowe, C. C.; Mrs. Dean Walker, K. of R. & S.

NORWAY COMMANDERY, No. 247, U. O. G. C. Meets 2nd and 4th Tuesday evenings of each month. H. L. Boynton, K. of R. & S.

LAKEVIEW LODGE, No. 177, N. E. O. P. Meets in G. A. R. hall, on the first and third Wednesday evenings of each month. Charles S. Libby, Warden; Ada A. Libby, Sec'y.

ELM TREE COLONY, No. 199, U. O. P. F. Meets the second and fourth Wednesday evening of each month, at G. A. R. hall, 505 S. Main St., G. A. R. hall, the first Tuesday evening of each month. G. A. R. hall, the first Tuesday evening of each month. G. A. R. hall, the first Tuesday evening of each month.

HARVEST REEF POST, No. 54, G. A. R. Meets in G. A. R. hall, the first Tuesday evening of each month. G. A. R. hall, the first Tuesday evening of each month. G. A. R. hall, the first Tuesday evening of each month.

NORWAY SAVINGS BANK. Money loaned on good security, at reasonable rates. A. S. KIMBALL, Pres., GEORGE E. TUBBS, Treas.

FIRST UNIVERSALIST CHURCH. Rev. O. E. ANGELL, Pastor. Services begin at 10:30. Sunday school at 10:45 and Young People's Christian Union at 7 o'clock. Strangers are cordially invited.

HOLT & BARNES, Counsellors at Law, Hathaway Block, Norway, Me.

A. S. KIMBALL, M. L. KIMBALL, KIMBALL & SON, Attorneys at Law, Grange Block, Norway, Me.

W. F. JONES, Attorney at Law, Grange Block, Norway, Me.

A. J. STEARNS, Attorney at Law, Office Over Freehold How's Insurance Office, NORWAY, MAINE.

EDWARD E. HASTINGS, Counselor and Attorney at Law, Fryeburg, Oxford County, Maine.

CHARLES C. WARREN, Attorney at Law, Fryeburg, Me.

Drs. Drake & Hayden, DENTISTS, Over Stone's Drug Store, NORWAY, ME. Office Hours, 8 a. m. to 5 p. m.

DR. H. P. JONES, DENTIST, Beal Block, 5th NORWAY, ME.

SAMUEL RICHARDS, EXPERT OPTICIAN, SOUTH PARKS, - MAINE. Eyes examined free when glasses are ordered.

B. A. LIBBY, EXPERT Tuner and Repairer of PIANO and ORCAN. Drop postal or leave orders with F. H. BECK, Norway.

LLEWELLYN H. CUSHMAN, (Successor to George W. Winslow.) NORWAY, ME., Freight Handling, General Job Teaming Will deliver your freight promptly and at reasonable prices, and any other teaming that you may want. Speak to me or address postal card to me at box 555. 187

C. E. TOLMAN'S Insurance Agency. Fire, Life and Accident. 26A Market Square, South Paris.

Wheeler & Wilson SEWING MACHINES Rotary motion and ball-bearing, rapid, gains—about one day in three—for sale for cash or on easy payments, by

THOMAS SMILEY NORWAY.

Magic Clock Oil Clocks do not have to be taken apart. Directions for oiling so simple that a child can use it. It practically cleans and oils a clock so that it will run well for years. Cast-iron clocks take new life and run all right. Made and used by a watchmaker for twenty years experience. Sold only by mail. Sent postpaid for 50 cents. S. BENNETT, Lock Box 2211, Boston, Mass.



ITS ALL RIGHT TO SCRATCH A MATCH.

but you don't want to scratch yourself for Eczema or Salt Rheum. If you are so afflicted, the surest way to stop it is by taking

Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy For sale at all druggists at \$1.00 per bottle. Think how Eczema will disfigure a person if it is not stopped in its earlier stages. We have had a great many testimonials regarding the efficacy of our Favorite Remedy in BLOOD DISEASES. It will also cure all KIDNEY AND BLADDER TROUBLES. Send for our free Medical Treatise A. Full of important information and testimonials.

Dr. David Kennedy Corporation, Rondout, N. Y.

Good man for this locality by A. T. Morris, Cincinnati, O. Write me!

J. WALDO NASH, LICENSED TAXIDERMIST, Grange Block, Over Advertiser Office.

Dr. PRUDANT BEDARD will be at his office on Brown Street Norway, all day Thursday, Friday, Saturday and Sunday of each week. *13-107

Worms? Come sickness, and sometimes death, is caused, before their presence is suspected. Give them a few doses of

TRUE'S PIN WORM ELIXIR Worms are present they will be expelled. A harmless vegetable tonic. 25c. at druggists. Dr. J. F. TRUE & CO., Auburn, Me.

PLUMBING, WATER PIPING, STEAM AND HOT WATER HEATING AND GENERAL MACHINE WORK. Estimates Furnished on Application. Oils and Belting constantly on hand.

GEORGE AUSTIN, Admr., Shop on Greenleaf Ave., Norway, Me.

V. W. HILLS, PRACTICAL GRADUATE OPTICIAN OPERA HOUSE BLOCK, NORWAY, - MAINE.

BICYCLES BICYCLES BICYCLE REPAIRING High grade or low priced wheels for gentlemen or ladies. H. & E. SANBORN, Fair Street, Norway.

LAUNDRY. WASHING SHIRTS STARCHING SHIRTS IRONING SHIRTS Collars, Cuffs, Shirtwaists, Linen Suits, etc., done as laundry work ought to be done. Family washing, etc.

W. C. GARY'S Norway Hand Laundry Hathaway Block, Main Street, NORWAY.

Norway National Bank NORWAY, MAINE. Money sent without danger of loss.

Do not send money in a letter by mail. Bank checks are safer and cheaper than any other way of sending money. Checks are issued by the Norway National Bank at the following low rates:

For checks not exceeding \$5, fee 5 cts. Over \$5 and not exceeding \$50, 10 cts. Over \$50 and not exceeding \$100, 15 cts. Over \$100 and not exceeding \$200, 25 cts. Over \$200 and not exceeding \$300, 35 cts. Over \$300, ten cents per hundred dollars. 187

H. D. SMITH, Cashier.

PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION CURES WHILE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Pastes Good. In time. Sold by druggists.

Written for the Advertiser.

Many Years Ago.

It was many years ago, When by the woodland ways, The red man in the wild deer drink, Or feed on mossy sprays.

Down by a streamlet's rocky shore, And here he roamed free, And here he roamed free, And here he roamed free.

The red man that here she walked, Many moons ago, They never raised their head whoop here, Or never twanged the bow.

THE HOSS TRADE. Do you know one David Scareum? He's a niece of David Scareum, You'll find him just a buster on the boss; He can give his little pinto in dissonant double-jinters, In hunting for the boss.

Now Scareum has a nephew, Who fain would seek his fate; By the old option on his base; He'll sell him John McQuirk.

By the old option on his base, "What! sixty-five for bunches All up and down his haunches?" "Great Scott! By gins and thunder! You can see me now to wonder— Of imperfections I am not aware."

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but these statements can be verified and more like them obtained by correspondence with Mr. Dunne, whose name and address are given above, and what is more you can find them in print if you ask him for a programme.

How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by him.

ALDRICH, PHYSICIAN & ALBANY, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price 75c per bottle. Sold by all druggists.

Is This a Berlin Case? A pretty teacher in a country school had a profound dread of small pox and was most energetic in backing up efforts to keep the local board of health. It came to her ears that the mother of one of her pupils was confined to bed with a mysterious disease, and she at once jumped to the conclusion that it was small pox. She put the pupil through a rigid cross questioning but without obtaining from her any information as to the nature of the illness. She then sent the child home with positive instructions to find out the nature of the disease and equally positive orders to remain at home should the malady prove to be contagious.

Next morning the little girl appeared among her classmates and the teacher observing her exclaimed: "Jenny John, are you here again; hasn't your mother got the small pox?"

"If you please, ma'am," said Jenny, "my mother says it's a boy, but it's not catchin' if you're careful."

Call at Noyes Drug Store, Norway, or F. A. Shurtleff & Co.'s, South Paris, and get a free sample of Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets. They are an elegant physic which improves the appetite, strengthens the digestion and regulate the liver and bowels. They are easy to take and pleasant in effect. 20

Do One Thing Well. Do not undertake a dozen things at a time and fail in them. Do one thing at a time and do it well. The great secret in the lives of noted men is that they have done one thing well, or better, than hundreds of others. They have given their whole time to one object in life and mastered it. The man who finds places open to him in the business world, in art, in education or military life, or in religion, is the man who has thoroughly mastered one thing. While others have learned nothing well, he has mastered one thing.

Failure, after all, is merely the leaving undone, or badly done, those things which should have been thoroughly done. If you wish to master any one thing give yourself to it and it is yours, for time and pains will do anything. We may be able to know many things, do many things in a certain way, but let us know one thing and do that one thing well. If we do many things we are never able to do a job.

How Are Your Kidneys? Dr. Hobbs' Serravallo Pills cure all kidney ills. Sample free. Ask Dr. Hobbs' Serravallo Pills, Chicago or N. Y.

Children's Corner. The Surprise.

Little William was anticipating a lovely drive over the plains to visit his Aunt Nettie. He laid awake many hours the night before, wondering whether it would be pleasant, but at last he was overcome with sleep, and in the morning when he woke up the day was as fair as any one could wish.

Soon he was all dressed in his new sailor suit and new russet boots. Then he went down stairs. It was his birthday, but he had never had any presents only on Christmas day.

He thought it was very funny that his mother would not allow him to go into the dining room and see what he could find. But soon his breakfast was ready and he entered. On his plate was a new cap, "The History of Bunker Hill," and a great bag of candy; and on the floor was a tool chest and a pair of horse shoes. He was very much pleased and surprised.

Soon after breakfast they started on the ride, and on the way his mother asked him, "Did you have a good surprise, dear?"

"Yes indeed, mamma," he replied. "Soon they came to his Aunt Nettie's, and stayed a full week."

RHODA HOLT MILLETT, Aged 9 years.

EAST STONEHAM. Charles Chaplin is building a new house.

Mrs. David Keniston is visiting friends in Gilead.

Ernest Bartlett has been in town on business, a few days.

Wilbur McAllister is at work for Jim Brown of Norway, Waterford.

John Files and son Lawrence went to Fryeburg, Saturday on business.

Mrs. Frank McAllister is gaining very slowly. She has been in poor health for some time.

Leonard Milliken is at home from North Stoneham, where he has been at work in Bartlett's mill.

Frank McAllister and George Whitehouse captured their first big fish of the season. Old Bruin had a very fine point. Mr. McAllister and son Raymond went to Norway, Saturday, to consult a doctor in regard to the boy's eyes.

Mrs. F. S. Farnum, milliner, of West Paris, has a special sale of millinery at her home, Tuesday, June 18th. See small bills.

The vertical system of writing is said to be going out of fashion, which many have been given a thorough trial in New York, and the school authorities have disregarded it in the public schools for a compromise between the vertical and the slant style of writing. Publishers of text books have anticipated the fall of the vertical system, and are prepared for the change that has been made in New York, thinking it will soon become general.

Uprightness.

However highly we may rate talent, or certain peculiar gifts in a person, these with-out uprightness of conduct are not enough. Something is wanting to make up the perfect whole, a void that exempts him or her from the right to be termed a gentleman or a lady, in the true sense.

With uprightness we have the right to look for, though we may not always get it, respect at all times, good cheer in prosperity and sympathy in adversity. But if one be never so talented and prosperous, without integrity of purpose, he will be "cried in the balance and found wanting."

It is needless to mention that baser evils, like profanity, lying and stealing should not so much as enter the mind, that other and kindred evils, if followed, war against true manhood or womanhood.

We will take for illustration a person given to gossiping. She may crowd herself into society in a way. She may interest her acquaintances for a time, but people know her propensity. The public eye is upon her. She is branded a gossip, though she may not be aware of the fact. Branded, as was wicked Cain, with the black mark upon his forehead, because of his great sin. A desire to injure another because of rivalry, or for some real or imagined cause, will often vent itself in slander. Shun it as you would a deadly viper, for no one can possess a slanderous tongue and be true to himself and upright. If any man among you seemeth to be religious and brideth not his tongue, but deceiveth his own heart, that man's religion is vain."

It is a great, though common error among people, to state for facts what they have "heard," and another mistake is to distort or enlarge a story that has been heard or guessed, for the sake of effect. Such ones cannot realize I know the sacrifice they make and the poor compensation they get in return, for no one unless he is highly trained as they are would encourage or credit gossiping.

We may well dislike, and even abhor the evils that are so conspicuous in some people, and it may be necessary to mention them in some cases and under certain conditions, but don't cherish a gossip-loving nature. Ah! better remain at home till doom's day, so to speak, than to go out among people with the unjust criticisms and careless words, such as fall so readily from the lips of many unfortunate ones. Well has the poet written,

"O wad some power the giftie gie us, To see ourselves as others see us."

Try and bring yourself to feel that each individual is a dear friend of some one, and if he is not the more pity, and that he is God's own handiwork, and by acting in accordance with these principles you cannot go far wrong.

"Know then this truth, enough for man to know, Virtue alone is happiness below." J. E. K.

Stops the Cough and works off the Cold. Laxative Bromo-Quinine Tablets cure a cold in one day. No cure, no pay. Price 25 cents. (30) For sale by F. P. STONE.

Requests of American Brands of Mercy Please don't abuse the cats, but shelter and feed them. Please be kind to the dogs, and give them water. Please don't jerk, kick, whip or over-work your horses. Please don't go or stone the cows. Please don't fish or hunt for sport, or use steel or cruel traps. Please don't give pain to any creature. When you see any creature in need, please give it food and water. When you see any creature abused, don't fail, earnestly but kindly, to protest against such abuse. Be above using profane or vulgar language. Be clean in body and mind. Always do good, and never evil.

If you are thinking of getting a

Mowing Machine! this season, you should see the new

ADRIANCE BUCKEYE. It is very light draft, easy to handle, strong and compactly made and durable, chain or gear, and other machines.

Do not over look the fact that you need a Separator. Come and see me and I will tell you. I also sell the Cooley Creamers and Cans. We are selling Grain and Flour so low that you cannot afford to go away after it. The carding mill will be run as usual, this season. I pay cash for fleece wool.

W. K. HAMLIN, So. Waterford, Maine.

PIMPLES My wife had pimples on her face, but she has been using CAUSETS and they have all disappeared. I had been troubled with pimples for years, but after taking this I am cured. I have had no trouble since. W. K. HAMLIN, 503 Germantown Ave., Philadelphia, Pa.

CANDY CATHARTIC REGULATE THE LIVER. Pleasant, Palatable, Painless, Taste Good, No Gripe, No Sickening, No Vomiting, No Stomach Distress. CURE CONSTIPATION. Sufferers Remedied Quickly, Chicago, Montreal, New York. 514

NO-TO-BAG Sold and guaranteed by all druggists. 25c. CURE TOBACCO HABIT.

STRAY BLACK MARE Came into S. Yeston's pasture, in Oxford County, Maine, on Monday, May 20th, 1901. Address S. Yeston, Norway, Me.

DR. FENNER'S Blood & Liver REMEDY AND NERVE TONIC. For sale by: Noyes Drug Store, Norway; F. A. Shurtleff & Co., South Paris; S. F. White, West Paris; G. A. Chandler & Co., West Sumner; and S. E. King & Co., Welchville. 25-37

IT IS GUARANTEED TO BENEFIT WEAK WOMEN

SMITH'S GREEN MOUNTAIN RENOVATOR

Nothing like it—Future's own remedy. Ask your druggist for Renovator—25 cents and one dollar. Write St. Albans Remedy Co., St. Albans, Vt., about GUARANTEE and TESTIMONIALS. Mention this paper.

I CAN HEARTILY Recommend it. H. E. WARD, Caribou, - Maine.

Prepared by the NORWAY MEDICINE CO., Norway, Me.

YOUR MONEY REFUNDED. If it fails to benefit you when used as directed on the inside wrapper. Try a bottle. - Sold by all druggists.

BELCIAN HARES, STANDARD BRED STOCK. For sale at the Star Rabbitry. All persons interested are invited to call and see them. 244

R. H. CROSBY, Prop., Fair Street, - - Norway, Me.

CANDY CATHARTIC REGULATE THE LIVER. Pleasant, Palatable, Painless, Taste Good, No Gripe, No Sickening, No Vomiting, No Stomach Distress. CURE CONSTIPATION. Sufferers Remedied Quickly

THERE ON THE TECUMSEH

...BY...
ROBERT C. V. MEYERS

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Robert C. V. Meyers

MISS MARTHA, glancing up from her sewing, noticed the boat hand. The sight of him added a new light to her face. He reminded her of the cause that brought the big Tecumseh to the moss grown wharf.

Tuesday was the day of the church picnic.

It had been characteristic of the Rev. Mr. Mast to propose such a picnic. Usually they went to the grove a couple of miles back, where you made coffee and lemonade and strewed the ground with eggshells and toward the latter part of the day wandered where the pleasure came in and complained of the flies. But a whole day on the water beyond the sight of land, with the pleasing fancy, if you possessed any imagination at all, that you were going to Europe and all those places which had been mere words to you all your life! And another getting up of such a picnic! And another proposed a land journey first and when you were tired out with the stuffy cars would have embarked only to take the same stuffy car ride home in the evening and so destroy all the pleasure of the outing. But here he had gone and chartered the Tecumseh and was primed as to the depth of the water at the wharf, so that he was positive the big craft could get in without grounding. It was so characteristic of the man, cool, practical. It was like his sermons—not mere dissertations upon polemics, not driven for the sentimental side of sin, but clear, concise should der hits at personal responsibility and your share in your salvation. Besides and here a little pink color crept into Miss Martha's thin cheeks, out there in the immensity of water and sky it would seem nearer to the meaning of the occasion to hear the calm words of a good man making the great request of his life.

She knew that the request would be made then and there. She had known it last night when Mr. Mast, after the final meeting regarding the picnic, looked deeply into her eyes and said he had something he wished to say to her, but would wait till he saw her on the boat. She had expected it and time for a month, and there would be gone past for fluttering and vacillation, and in the cool late afternoon of her life she would place herself at his side and go on to the end, thankful and at peace.

Her eyes on the boat hand, her mind reached out in thorough understanding of Mr. Mast and how gradually he had come to mean a part of her life. Not all of her life. They were both too sensible to think that either could control the whole life of the other. He had passed through his share of youth's perturbations, and she had had her share of early troubles which in the steady light of the present seemed very useless and unnecessary. Quiet and middle aged, the work of the church of signal importance, the well being of her husband her supreme effort, what happier existence could there be for any woman?

As the boat hand continued his oncoming Miss Martha hoped he was not going to Raff's tavern. She had always heard that sea and drink and a boatman was a sort of sailor, and she did trust there would be no intoxicated person on the boat that took out the congregation.

Now she could hear the crunching of the man's heavy boots on the coarse ashes the Rev. Mr. Mast had had strewn against tomorrow's rush for the boat. Such a thoughtful man was he that he had even been mindful of the ruts on the way to the wharf and the possible danger when the people should come in at night in the dark.

He had stopped to explain this only yesterday and had warmly expressed himself that the wharf had been deserted for years simply because the railroad went to a wharf a couple of miles down the shore.

She watched the boat hand, idly pricking her finger with her needle as she did so. Was he going to Raff's? But no; he veered away from the ashes and the main road and looked toward her house.

At the gate he paused, a tall, bent man with the tan of sun and weather on his bearded face. His hand was on the gate, when he seemed to hesitate. Miss Martha noted what a brawny hand it was—not like the hand of Mr. Mast, that, though firm and strong as steel, was white as a woman's. The man looked this way and that, a half smile on his face. Then he reached over the gate and unlatched it and strode up to the parlor window. There his eyes rested on those of Miss Martha. She noted how lowering and his bloodshot exposure had made his eyes and the inevitable contrast to the eyes of Mr. Mast smote her—Mr. Mast's eyes, so clear in the whites and raised in such a fearless fashion!

The man, looking at her, smiled and showed his even, white teeth. Miss Martha had a momentary flash that she had lived this phase before. "This is Miss Penfold's," he said. He rested his arm on the window sill. "Matty?"

Miss Martha closed her eyes for a second. "I knew you at once," he went on. "You are just as I thought I should find you—a trifle thinner, but the same heart, Matty."

He laughed, pushing his hat to the back of his head.

"I thought you would know me," he said. "You see, I am on that boat, the Tecumseh. It was a great joke when I heard we were coming here. I made up my mind to look you up. They told me yours was the first house I'd come to, but I was not sure of it till I saw the garden and its primness. Then I knew there could be no mistake."

Miss Martha was regaining her composure after the confusion of recognition after long absence.

"How did you know I lived here—in this place?" she asked.

Borland passed the back of his thick hand over his forehead, where the beads of perspiration stood out. "It's warm in the sun," he said.

"How did I know you were here?" he inquired. They told me at the old place years ago. I'd quite forgot it. But when I heard where the boat was to come it all flashed across me, and I made up my mind to look you up. My, it is warm!"

"Won't you—come in?" she said. He placed his two hands on the sill and, light as a cat, vaulted into the room.

Miss Martha cringed. How often she had witnessed that movement of stealth when he had courted her cousin Margy against Margy's father's consent.

He was glancing about him. "Why, you've got all the old furniture," he said. "I do believe that's the very chest of drawers we used to hide the cards in when we heard your aunt coming."

A little warmth rushed over Miss Martha at remembrance of the old duplicity. "And," he went on, "there's the china jar with the mandarins where you used to put all the rose leaves you got from the garden. You used to gather them in the morning when the dew made the scent stronger. I wonder if there are any leaves in there now, Matty?"

He went to the jar and removed the lid and laughed, for a faint perfume passed through the room.

"Everything is the same," he said. "We change very little in this world, don't we, Matty?"

It may have been the iteration of a form of her name which she had dropped years ago, the insistence that she was as she had been then, that made her say:

"A change is not always for the worse for some people."

"I don't think we alter much," he said, "and one side of a character is more often like the other side than most people will admit. We are as nature makes us, I take it. In the logs run it is about alike—we go up, we come down, we make what is called success or what is called failure; one man is president, another man is street sweeper. The president sees it as the president sees it, the street sweeper as the street sweeper. It is pretty much of a muchness, all from the point of view. No, I'm about as I used to be."

She grew warmer and warmer.

"At least," she said, "you are working now."

He struck one hand against the other. "The same old Matty," he laughed, "always harping on the practical. Yes, I am working now, working on a



"I thought you would know me," he said. "I don't swim a stroke. Isn't that just like me? Work! I couldn't always did work—when I couldn't help myself. You're thinking I've come down, Matty? But what is up or what is down in this life? A question of degree—the president and the street sweeper, you know. But I'm glad to see you. I didn't think I'd be glad to see you. All the same I made up my mind to look you up. You know I always did what I made up my mind to do."

His words seemed to reproach her, or was it his manner?

"I don't say you're not welcome," she managed to say.

"No," he took her up, "that wouldn't be your way. You never blamed me when I went back on you even."

And he saw it. "I didn't mean that. It's my old habit of saying what comes first, the first being easier."

"I don't mind," she answered. "He wrong one hand with the other with a grating sound that told of the density of the cuticle." He retorted. "Yes, you do mind." That would like to think that you do. That would

be quite like your old self."

"Very well then," she said. "Suppose I do mind, what then?"

He shifted his position. "You have changed," he said. "You didn't use to get angry so easily. Won't you sit down?"

But she had determined to stand while he was there. He had left the lid off the rose jar. She went and put it on.

"I hope," she began, but she did not finish.

He was looking past her, out the window. "How strange it is," he said, "the sight of one thing brings up a whole troop of others. All the way down here I thought off and on of looking you up. Then I got to thinking of things connected with you. I thought of Margy."

Miss Martha said not a word, but her lips spanned a little across her teeth. A silence fell. He looked out the window.

"Of course," he said, "I know she died years ago—her husband, too—and she left a daughter."

With a passionate movement Miss Martha threw her sewing on a chair. "I think," she said, "you are shameless to speak that way of the poor woman who, because of your treatment of her, had to get a divorce from you. She married a good man, and she lived down a good deal of what she suffered through you. She left a daughter. Helena is with her father's people here."

"Here?" He slowly moved his eyes in her direction. "Here?"

"Yes," Miss Martha said. "Her father's brother lives here. Helena is the only one I have in the world, and when her mother died it was only natural that I should want to be near her."

"So," he smiled, "that is why you came here to live, to be near Margy's daughter?"

Miss Martha was more angry still. She seemed to quiver. She went quite close to him.

"I know what is in your mind," she said with the suppressed voice of a woman who is determined that she will not be misunderstood. "You think it is pitiful, dumb, whipped and in the way to want to be with the child of the woman who replaced me in the affection of a man. You had asked me to marry you, and I—I was only 13—accepted you. Then Margy came, and her beauty made me of no account to you. You acted falsely to me, but I gladly let you go. I was not even angry with Margy. Her sufferings as your wife made me thankful for what I had escaped and made me feel almost guilty for having made her acquainted with you. I greatly admired her second husband, and their daughter is like my own child to me. You were always false. You taught me to be false in that small matter of hiding the cards. You had taught me to deceive Margy's mother, who gave me a home. You were false when you used to leap into Margy's parlor as you leaped in here. Your handsome face, your bold, reckless manner, made fools of both Margy and me."

Borland's eyes were once more directed to the window, but a deep sorrow had come between them. Miss Martha let her glance fall on the man. Something of what she took in in that glance made her say: "I didn't mean to make such a fool of myself. And after all these years to—"

"That's all right," he interrupted placidly. "It is just as I say, we change very little."

"Meaning that I was always a fool?" "That's about it maybe."

Miss Martha gave a little choke at this comprehensive analysis of her character.

"Maybe you're right," she said. "All the same, I didn't mean to make such a fool of myself today. I haven't thought of those times for years."

"I know how it is," he returned. "I know."

Then there was another silence. Miss Martha grew uncomfortable.

"Perhaps," she said, "it was kinder than I thought—your coming to see me."

"I believe I thought more of myself than of you," he replied frankly. At which she laughed a little.

"That almost makes me agree with you about our not changing," she retorted.

He nodded dryly. "Matty," he said, "seeing you, thinking of you, seems to have set a good deal in motion. I suppose I must have been a scamp in those old times."

"God knows," she replied. "He made you."

"Meaning that I was as I was intended to be," he said.

On the instant there flashed across her the thought of the sermons she had of late listened to, wherein man's personal responsibility for his own life was so dwelt upon.

"No," she answered; "we are intended to make the most of our lives."

"For ourselves or others?" he asked her.

She cleared her throat. "If we live for ourselves alone," she said, "we are surely not making the most of our lives."

"I suppose you are right," he returned. "At any rate we won't argue. Sit down, Matty."

She sat once seated herself, almost as though she were under the dominion he exerted when she was only 13.

Suppose Mr. Mast should drop in as he sometimes did! Suppose he had thought of something connected with the picnic and wished to consult with her! Suppose Helena should come! She sat bolt upright. Helena of all the world ought not to meet this man, Helena!

"And you never married," Borland was going on. "You were a pretty girl. You must have had offers."

"Straighten and straighten she sat. "But I always said," he pursued, "that you were cut out for a nice little old maid. Margy and I both used to say that."

Years had passed, Margy was in her grave, but before Miss Martha came the picture of Margy and her first husband discussing the fate of the young

cousin so ruthlessly treated by both of them. She felt revengeful for the first time in her life. Was she to be powerless in revenge as she had been in her injury?

Just then a clear young voice broke the silence. Borland started.

"Who is that?" he asked sharply. Miss Martha saw the effect of the voice on him, and she had never before thought how like her mother's was Helena's voice. More, Helena was the picture of her mother.

"Come here, dear," she called. Helena burst in like a bit of the outside sunshine. When she saw the strange man there, she stepped back.

"It is one of the boat people," Miss Martha said carelessly. "He came to see me about something."

Borland was staring at the girl. His hands clasped the arms of the chair he was in.

"Can I see you a minute, aunt?" Helena said. "Gordon wanted me to say something to you."

Miss Martha rose and went out into the little entry with her.

"Gordon wanted me to say," Helena said, "that we should consult you about the plans for the new house. What magnificent teeth that man in there has! Why, aunt, how bright your eyes are! How pretty you look!"

She leaned over and kissed Miss Martha. "That's all," she said. "I always come at once to tell you anything. Gordon says you're our father confessor. I do hope we shall have a fine day tomorrow, though Gordon says there's a storm on the way. See you tomorrow if not today again," and she was gone.

When Miss Martha got back to the parlor once more, Borland had not changed his position.

"I suppose you heard every word," she said in a spitefully way. "She is soon to marry Gordon Maxwell, you know. She regards me quite as her mother. She calls me aunt, as you heard. She remarked upon your fine teeth. It was your teeth that made me see something familiar in you when you stood looking in at the window before I knew who you were. I don't think many people ever had such teeth as yours."

She had become very cheerful. Borland rose heavily.

"You are the cruellest woman," he said, "in the world."

He went toward the door. In another minute he would be gone.

To be continued.

Bridgton Boy Missing.

Mr. and Mrs. A. A. Newcomb of Bridgton looking for their son Fred, a lad of 17 years. He left home on his bicycle, June 17th in the morning, to go to his uncle's at Rumford Center, taking with him enough money to buy a night's lodging and to repair his wheel should he puncture a tire. At Paris Hill it is believed he spent his money for a lantern, so that he could ride in the night, no doubt thinking he could complete his journey of about 60 miles, without stopping. A boy answering to his description was seen by a farmer on the way for a night's lodging at Rumford. Failing in this he applied at a livery stable for a chance to sleep, but the hostlers refused his request. The next morning one of the hostlers mentioned the street and the recognized him on the street and since then all trace of him is lost.

The case of Asa Robinson vs. Ella Robinson was tried at Buckfield last Friday, before Hon. A. S. Kimball referee. The parties live in Sumner and it is between brothers as the husband of Ella Robinson is a brother to Asa. The action was brought to recover pay for seven months service of Ella Robinson in 1888. The amount claimed was \$140. The defense claimed a breach of contract. F. R. Dyer, esq., of Buckfield was attorney for prosecution and Hon. J. S. Wright of South Paris for the defense. The decision of referee will be made at the next term of Supreme Court.

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Tart Desserts.

Gooseberry Shortcake.—Make a shortcake of the biscuit order, but light and short, remembering that much handling destroys its lightness. A level teaspoonful of baking powder to a cupful of flour, and a bit of butter as large as an English walnut, give the right proportions. Add a pinch of salt and mix with milk, using a knife to a very soft dough. Turn upon the board and gently pat it into shape, and bake in one or two flat cakes as crust is preferred, or otherwise. Butter while hot, splitting if one cake only is used, and fill with the gooseberries, stewed and sweetened while the shortcake is baking. Put together and cover with the fruit. Serve with cream and sugar. Green currants and gooseberries, as well as ripe pears, stewed rhubarb, all make very acceptable shortcakes after this rule.

Rhubarb Jelly.—A very pretty as well as agreeable and refreshing jelly is made from rhubarb, with the addition of a little gelatine and the rose-colored tint that comes with commercial gelatines like Kunkin's. Stew the rhubarb until tender, adding water barely to cover, and strain through cheese cloth. Add an equal quantity of sugar by measure and a tablespoonful of the granulated gelatine to each half pint. Dissolve a pinch of the rose gelatine in a very little water, and add to make the color as deep as desired. Stir over hot water until sugar and gelatine are perfectly dissolved; then strain and mold. This jelly goes well with flaxseed, rice, tapioca or cream of wheat.

Green Gooseberry Pudding.—Stew a pint of green gooseberries until tender, and sweeten sufficiently, but not too much. When cold, mix with four well beaten eggs. Butter a baking dish and line with fine bread crumbs, dusted with sugar. Add the gooseberry filling very gently, so as to keep a casing of crumbs. Cover thickly with the sugared crumbs and dot with butter. Bake until firmly set, and serve with whipped cream.

Currant Meringue Pie.—Line a plate with puff paste and fill with red currants, very lightly sprinkled with sugar. Bake in a moderate oven, and when the currants are soft, cover with a meringue made of whites of four eggs beaten to a stiff froth with four tablespoonfuls of powdered sugar. Serve ice-cold.

—[Country Gentleman.]

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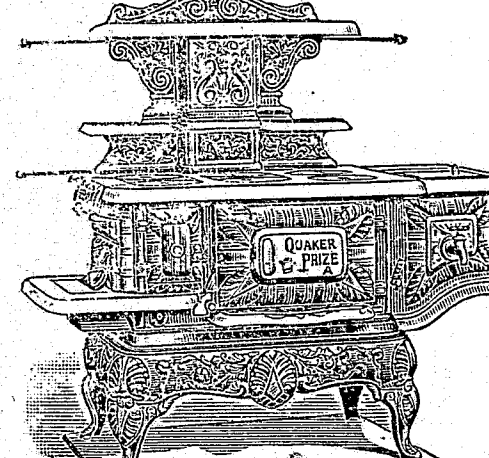
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Pingree of Michigan.

The Noted Son of Oxford County Dies in a Foreign Land.

Hon. Hazen S. Pingree died in London, England, Tuesday evening. He went to Europe several weeks ago, hoping to regain health but grew weaker. His son was the only member of the family that was with him at his death. The remains will be brought to America.

Hazen S. Pingree was the fourth of the ten children of Joseph and Delia Pingree of the town of Denmark. The Pingrees are one of the old families of New England, the first one of the name having come from England in 1840. The boyhood of Hazen S. Pingree did not afford much chance for schooling. At the age of fourteen he went to Hopkinton, Mass., and got work as a shoe cutter, at which he labored till the summer of 1862, when he enlisted in the Union army.

Serving in Company F, 1st Mass. V. I., assigned to second brigade, third division, second corps of the army of the Potomac, his regiment went through the battles of Fredericksburg, Spotsylvania, Cold Harbor, North Anne, South Anne, and many other smaller affairs. Their toughest experience was at Spotsylvania where 500 men of that one regiment were killed or wounded. In May, 1864, while reconnoitering he was with a number of comrades, captured by Mosely, and sent to Rebel prison, in one of which—Andersonville—he was confined five months. The next November he was exchanged and rejoined his regiment and went through the war till Lee's surrender, and was finally mustered out, Aug. 16, 1865, fourteen days less than three years after his enlistment.

Going to Detroit he went to work at his trade. In December, 1866, Pingree and a friend named C. H. Smith put their savings together and found that the cash capital was \$3,300. They put it into a shoe factory that employed eight hands. Pingree was foreman of the crew and Smith was business manager. Before a year had gone by their business increased so that they moved to larger quarters. In their new business came to employ regularly 700 or more hands, being the largest shoe factory enterprise west of New England. The junior partner retired from the firm in 1883, but the name of Pingree & Smith has been retained. It is commonly understood that at the time of his death Mr. Pingree had become one of the very wealthy men of the large city of Detroit.

In 1889 he entered politics as a candidate for mayor of Detroit. The city was then in the hands of a ring which had been bleeding the taxpayers right and left. He was the strong man that straightened things out, and was three times re-elected to the office. Then the people of the State wanted him for Governor and he spent three terms in that office. As a public officer he was a smasher, always ready to fight for any cause that would help the taxpayers and always resisting corporation schemes to work monopolistic privileges in gas, lights, water, railroads, etc., and he became both the most hated and the most loved man in Michigan.

In 1872 he married Frances A. Gilbert of Mt. Clemens, Mich. Both of them have been active workers in the Baptist church. Mrs. Pingree survives with three children, a son and two daughters.

WEST FRYEBURG.

Mrs. Jewett of Bridgton is visiting her sister, Mrs. J. A. Jones, for a few days. Mr. and Mrs. Fred H. Meserve are visiting Mr. M.'s sister in Jackson, N. H., for a few days.

Mrs. John Heath is doing well after submitting to a surgical operation for the removal of tumors.

Mrs. J. A. Jones visited in Bridgton, last week, and attended the graduation exercises at the academy.

Mrs. Mary Walker who has been visiting friends at the village has returned to her home at E. L. Walker's.

Abbie Ballard of Fryeburg spent some days of last week as a guest at the home of her uncle, Hon. Dean A. Ballard.

Leon McIntire, with his friend, both of Keamsburg, N. H., made a flying trip on their wheels to F. L. Eastman's, on Saturday last.

Mrs. H. W. Stevens who has been in poor health for so long time is slowly but surely recovering and being able to sit up about three hours a day.

Roger Wiley, after a two weeks' vacation spent with relatives in Conway, N. H., and in this place returned, last Friday, to his business in Manchester, N. H. Stephen Farrington continues to improve and may soon be expected to leave the hospital for his home and his customary pursuits.

Mrs. A. S. Farrington visited her husband on Saturday. She found him in excellent spirits, and a promise from her surgeon of his return to his home, the next week.

Frank Eastman and Frank Hutchinson are shingling their barns and on the road one notices that many buildings are being improved with new shingles, new paint and additions.

Frank W. Pickering of South Chatham, with the assistance of Frank Eastman of West Fryeburg, is laying a stone foundation, preparatory for erecting the barn cellar of Stephen Farrington.

A very successful supper, sociable and dance was held at the new hall in East Conway, last Friday evening. The admission fee was to be used to defray the expenses of maintaining the Sunday services which are now held regularly.

The Stirling Literary Club to the number of eighteen, including the club husbands took an outing on Saturday, 15th inst., going to Stow with their own teams. Almost in the shadow of Baldface mountain upon a knoll in an open pasture they secured a resting place and with a glorious landscape spread before them prepared their picnic dinner and found themselves well prepared to dispose of the same which might easily have been done had the speed of good things been far less appealing.

After the removal of the remains of the feast a season of friendly chat ensued and then Mrs. S. O. Wiley, the club's president, called for order and then the reading of a metrical composition concerning a snow roller and drag sled belonging to parties in Stow, and containing witticisms and bits very entertaining to those informed about the topics. The poet was J. Cushman Howard and the Stirling Club will agree that the author is as much a gentleman as a poet when they recall his efforts to promote their convenience and comfort on the occasion of their first picnic of the 20th century.

After the reading there were recitations by two of the club and songs by others and anecdotes and anecdotes, a little more sociability and a drive homeward over a dozen or more miles of roads that are a marvel for a mountainous region.

BRYANT'S POND.

Mrs. J. L. Bowker and Eva McAllister are on the sick list.

Rev. Henry A. Brown will preach at the Baptist church, June 23, at 10.30 a. m.

Rev. Mr. Hooper of Deering will preach at the Universalist church, Sunday, June 23, at 10.30 a. m.

Mrs. Mason, son and daughter of Baltimore, Md., arrived at the hotel, last Saturday, to spend the summer in this village which they have done for many seasons.

Mr. and Mrs. E. A. Libby of West Poland came to Albert Mountfort's, last Friday. Mr. Libby went back on Monday but Mrs. Libby and son will remain a week or more.

Mrs. T. R. Day went to Portland, last Monday, to see her husband, who is failing very fast, at the Maine General Hospital in Portland. She will take him home with her if possible.

Ansel Dudley went to Portland, Monday, to see his daughter Ola, who has been sick in Portland for several weeks, and it is now feared she must go to the hospital for a surgical operation.

F. M. Whitman from the custom house, Boston and his son John from Haverhill, Mass., spent Sunday night at Stephen Rowe's. They took a carriage drive from Hebron through East Bethel where Mr. Whitman lived when a boy.

Clinton Littlefield is paper hanging at East Rumford.

Miss Menee, the night operator, has moved his family back to Montreal and it is now feared she must go to the hospital for a surgical operation.

Lida Farrar and Mrs. Annie Barker are at the Maine General Hospital for treatment.

Mrs. Caleb Bessey is very low. Her son Albert from Portland was called home, last week.

William Mason, wife and children of Baltimore arrived at the Glen Mt. House, Saturday, for the summer.

Station agent Chandler and wife with Byron Tuttle and Ida Ford are camping out, this week, at the Lakes.

Bert Tyler of Bethel has opened a barber shop here, occupying the room under the residence of Stillman Morse.

Guy Powers has rented Joseph Seames' place. Mr. Seames is in Rumford Falls working for Mason Powers.

Mrs. Stillman Blodgett is making an addition of eight feet in width on her residence. John Swan has charge of the work.

R. C. Davis is grading around the residence of Miss S. Perham and will move the stable back to connect with the house.

Duffy's Jubilee Co. played to a good house, Tuesday evening. They give a first class show and we trust they will come again.

Business has opened up a little at the Grand trunk quarry. Six or eight men are employed loading grout for the lumber land washout.

Leon Whitman who has lately visited his aunt here is now at Winnipeg, Mr. Whitman has recently taken a course at the Buffalo Hypnotic School.

LOVELL.

The birch is all sawed at the mill. We had quite a frost here, Sunday night.

Mrs. John Emery fell and put her shoulder out of place.

The telephone line from Fryeburg to Lovell and Lovell Centre is a sure thing. Geo. Marston has been at work for Wm. Baseline of West Denmark, the past week.

Calvin Meader has been out of the dovel mill, this week, owing to the sickness of his brother.

The Woman's Library Club will have a supper, entertainment and dance at the American House, June 28th. The ladies are working hard for a library and we hope their entertainment will be well patronized.

It looks as if our fellow townsman, C. K. Chapman, had about all he could attend to. I was at his shop one morning at 5.30 and saw a large mill belt to be sewed, a harness to mend and a pair of suspenders to repair hanging on the door.

GILEAD.

Mrs. Herbert Cole is real miserable. George Richardson has sold his farm to Barker Burbank.

Wesley Pool was in town, Monday, with a load of fancy goods.

Willie Kimball and family are visiting at his home, V. W. Kimball's.

Vaccination is doing its work complete, most all have been real sick.

Garfield Williams spent a few days with his mother, Mrs. A. K. Bennett.

Charlie Cole showed us a nice string of fish he caught, \$9 in number.

Charlie Peabody spent Friday and Saturday with his brother, Ralph Peabody.

Frank Coffin caught a very handsome little deer, Sunday, but gave him his freedom.

Willie Kimball, Eddie Merrill and Fred Cole have gone camping out for a few days.

Mrs. Josie Robertson and Mrs. A. L. Bennett wheeled to West Bethel, Thursday.

Mrs. May Dyer of Hastings spent Saturday and Sunday with her sister, Mrs. A. Griffin.

J. W. Bennett and family have returned from Portland to their home during the summer season.

Millie Bennett has been sick, for two weeks with a bad humor arising from vaccination but is some better now.

BYRON.

George Thomas is finishing off a dance hall in his shed.

G. Hodsdon and wife of Peru are spending a few days in town.

H. H. Richards attended the meeting of the State assessors at Rumford Falls, last week.

Fishing is quite good in the river and brooks. Fishermen are plenty and are having good luck.

Swain & Reed are having their birch hauled away from their mill in Hop City to their mill in Roxbury.

Fred Knapp and E. C. Poland are hauling hay to Rumford Falls. The hay crop will be good, this season.

Rich & Reed are building a mill at the west part of the town. They will manufacture all kinds of lumber.

Road commissioners G. T. Hodsdon is about town working on the highways. He has done some very good jobs on the roads.

Advertised Letters, Norway. Jessie Gardner, James Bonier, Geo. F. McKenney.

BUCKFIELD.

Potato bugs in abundance.

Edgar W. Vose of Auburn is in town visiting old friends. Thirteen trout to his credit.

Dr. A. C. Cole, between jobs of dentistry, is greatly enlarging and improving his buildings.

I. W. Shaw is having big work done on his buildings in painting, improving them greatly in appearance.

Sudden changes are the rule. Friday at 5 p. m. 52 deg., Saturday at 6 a. m. 50 deg., Sunday at 6 a. m. 46 deg.

N. E. Morrill and Augustus Cloutier have been on a late fishing trip round and about Woodstock. They caught 100 trout.

Monday evening, Arthur Briggs of Hartford and A. M. Fogg of East Hebron organized a Grange with 25 charter members.

T. S. Bridgman and J. M. Harlow have purchased a nice row boat for the waters of Bear pond. They are taking some salmon of late.

G. W. Tilton is building a steam launch to be placed in North pond in Sumner. Fred Record has constructed the propelling machinery.

The work of filling in at the library is going on. Cole & Son of Paris are doing a fine job of all around mason work, while contractor Murch with his helper, Phiney, are attending to their part.

Tuesday, the exercises of the county organization of the W. C. T. U. commenced at the Methodist church. Delegates from West and South Paris and Norway, some by teams and some by rail are on hand. Thus far it seems to be strictly a feminine affair. The forenoon services presided over by Miss Burger of Missouri. Your correspondent had the pleasure of entertaining two Norway ladies, Mrs. Irving Frost and Mrs. L. A. Millett.

DENMARK.

Road commissioner Fred Sanborn is making repairs on our roads, which are very bad.

The Ossipee Telephone Co. are putting up a line of wire from East Brownfield to Denmark post-office.

Mrs. Addie Perkins and Mrs. Fannie Thwait of Conway, N. H. visited their uncles, J. M. and C. B. Smith, last week.

Rev. C. F. Sargent is drawing a crowded house every Sunday. Mr. Sargent is an interesting speaker and is popular with all classes.

Farmers are done planting, but fodder corn and turnips are still in order. The apple crop will be a small one, as most of the blossoms blighted.

Alzo Ingalls of Biddeford has been visiting his brother Augustine, the past week.

George Hill of Boston came, Saturday, to visit his family who are spending the summer here.

El Witham and two boys of Lovell visited his brother, Fernando Witham, and wife, last Saturday and Sunday.

The telephone wire was connected with the post-office, last Saturday, and will doubtless be a great convenience.

Rev. David Nelson, wife and daughter of Baldwin visited at Albion Bradley's and A. H. Witham's, last week Wednesday.

Mr. Libby and wife of Bridgton, near Sweden, were here, Sunday. Mrs. Libby is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Joseph L. Parker of No. 8, Lovell.

Frank Osgood of East Baldwin and Miss Eley of West Baldwin took dinner at the A. H. Witham's, Friday of last week. Mr. Osgood is on the road selling goods. Miss Eley has been visiting her sister, Mrs. Brown, at East Fryeburg.

Mrs. S. T. Brown went to Lovell, last week, to visit her old home community and old neighbors, though her relatives at the A. H. Witham's were very kind.

Dr. S. T. Brown went to Portland, last week, to attend the medical convention.

Geo. W. Gray and wife and A. H. Witham attended the graduating exercises at Potter Academy, Thursday of last week. The exercises were very fine.

The carpenter were well written and rendered. The class did credit to themselves, showing excellent training. A large audience enjoyed the exercises.

MASON.

George W. Briggs of Albany was in town, Monday.

Bert Littlefield of Stoneham was in town with his dry goods wagon, Tuesday.

Harry Blanchard of Newark, N. J., is boarding with Arthur Tyler's family for the summer.

Fred O'Grady of Gilead was in town, Monday, buying lambs for the Gorham and Berlin markets.

Mrs. Aaron Kennerman and two children of Rumford visited at Douglass Cushing's, the past week.

Minnie Whitcomb, her sister, Mrs. George Briggs, in Albany for a week, and returned home, Monday.

Apples will be a failure. Trees that blossomed full have but few apples set and those are stung by the bees. There are several cherry trees well filled with fruit, which looks like a good harvest.

Erastus Westleigh with other boys of the school went in bathing, last Thursday noon. He got beyond where he could not touch bottom and went down three times. He got the teacher behind and plunged in to his neck the boy would surely have been drowned as he was sinking for the last time.

A. B. Farnum, who has been in the employ of the Boston Electric R. Co. as car shifter at Clarendon Hill, West Somerville, Mass., car station, has been transferred to Watertown since last November and given charge of that station for the same company.

Lillian Anderson, trained nurse from Lewiston, who came to Norway to her sister's, Edna Brown's, graduation, was at home at Orin Brown's for a few days. She went to Yaggar and cared for Besse of the State assessors at Rumford Falls, last week.

William Jordan died, Thursday, June 13, at the residence of his grandson, Oliver Morrill. The funeral was in the Jones schoolhouse, June 15. Rev. B. F. Fitch, pastor of the Methodist church at Norway, spoke words of comfort to the mourning relatives and friends. His son, Harry Jordan, and wife from Livermore Falls were at the funeral. His daughter, Mrs. Stephen Morrill, Miss Edna Brown and other beautiful flowers. Edna Brown and her classmate, Fannie Hobbs, who was visiting her, brought an anchor of white roses and a bouquet. Mrs. Will Pierce and Mrs. George Abbott carried beautiful flowers.

He was buried in the cemetery near Everett Kimball's.

Commencement Week, Fryeburg.

School work closed at Fryeburg Academy, Friday, June 14. The commencement program began Sunday evening with the Baccalaureate sermon delivered by Rev. Ernest Abbott, pastor of the Congregational church.

The essays and class parts were given, Tuesday. Owing to the large number (19) in the class the exercises were given in two divisions—first division at 10 o'clock, second division at 2.30. The class parts were as follows:

Salutatory—Looking Forward. Killar Robinson Sawyer. Gifts to Girls. Arthur Stephen Ward. Class Oration—The Demand for Better Citizenship. Arthur Garfield Walker. Prophecy of Boys. Grace Florence Marston. Address. Alice Alberta Stearns.

The exercises of the day closed at 4.30 with presentation of diplomas, singing class ode and benediction by Rev. B. N. Stone.

At the presentation of diplomas a few fitting remarks before the class were made by Dr. Seth Chase, Gordon, president of board of trustees. In the course of his remarks, Dr. Gordon strongly impressed the following point: "Do not be satisfied with doing your duty alone. Do only one's duty is a sign of mediocrity. To rise above mediocrity you must do more than your duty."

In the evening the commencement concert was given by Payne & Plummer's orchestra of Lewiston, assisted by the Mass. V. I. Band, soprano soloist, Susan Walker of Fryeburg, reader, and Mrs. Albert A. Abbott of Fryeburg, accompanist. Miss Varney's singing and Miss Walker's reading were the most pleasing parts of the program. The exercises closed finely, and the concert, trombone and violin solos by Messrs. Hobbs, Davis and Holding were especially good.

After the concert a reception to the seniors was given in the parlor of the Oxford House. This was immediately followed by a social hop in the dining-hall at the Oxford House.

SNOW'S FALLS.

Mrs. Walsh has finished work for G. A. Jackson.

Mrs. Charles Damon has recently been visited by her mother.

Iza L. Curtis has returned from working at George B. Stone's, and is now helping her sister, Mrs. Robert E. Shaw.

Susie E. Wheeler, teacher of the intermediate school at South Paris, with her scholars, had a picnic in Hammond's grove, Saturday, June 15.

Jessie Jackson visited her grandmother, Mrs. Rachel Edwards of South Woodstock, for a day or two, and attended Children's Day at the Grange at Bryant's Pond, Saturday.

GRAFTON.

M. L. Thurston of Newry was at Geo. Otis', Monday.

J. H. Farrar of this town who is working in Portland was home, two days the past week.

R. G. Clifford, agent for C. I. Hood & Co. of Lowell, Mass., stayed in town over Sunday.

Road Commissioner S. P. Davis has a large crew of men repairing the road in Grafton Notch.

Mrs. Floyd Searle and little girl have gone to Camp-in-the-Meadows, Magalloway, where they will spend the summer.

O. J. Brooks of Boston, who is engaged in insurance business, recently made a short visit at the home of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. K. Brooks.

Mrs. Nettie Thompson who has been in town, several months, has gone to Berlin, N. H., where her husband is working. We understand they will soon open a boarding house.

Mertie Brooks who has been visiting her sister, Mrs. Will McInnis, in Woodstock, has returned home. Mrs. McInnis and little boy Kenneth came with her and are now visiting their parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. F. Brooks.

STOW.

Oscar Buzzell is staying at O. H. Day's.

W. S. Leavitt, our road agent, is working on the roads now.

Elden Emerson made a business trip to Massachusetts, last week.

Ralph Emerson met with a bad accident. He cut his big toe and part of his foot off.

Charles Barrows is peeling bark for C. K. Hobbs. Emerson Brothers are also having a lot peeled.

Mrs. C. W. Day is visiting her sister in Kingfield and Mrs. Nichols of Lovell is keeping house for her.

BIRTHS.

In Dixfield, June 6, to the wife of Llewellyn A. Farrington, a daughter.

In North Rumford, June 1, to the wife of G. H. Howe, a daughter.

In Paris, June 14, to the wife of Sidney A. Thayer, a daughter.

In South Paris, June 15, to the wife of Chas. M. Johnson, a son.

In South Paris, June 15, to the wife of Ernest C. Mason, a son.

In Rumford Falls, June 13, to the wife of Dr. J. A. Nile, a son.

In Naples, June, to the wife of John Meserve, a daughter.

In Naples, June 13, to the wife of John Meserve, a daughter.

In Zades' Falls, to the wife of James Maines, a son.

In Upton, June 11, to the wife of James McLeod, a daughter.

MARRIAGES.

In Norway, June 12, by Rev. Bates S. Rideout, Joseph H. Jewett and Agnes M. Russell, both of Norway.

In Berlin, N. H., June 10, by Rev. Alfred S. Stowell, Daniel J. Kinnon of Rumford Falls and Nellie A. McQuill of Berlin.

In Springfield, Mass., June 11, Samuel Clark Dillingham of Waterville, N. E. formerly of Portland, Me., and Helen Gardner of Springfield, a graduate of Hebron Academy.

In Waterville, June 15, by Rev. H. Gilpatrick, Frank L. Holson of North Waterford and Edith M. Rogers of Naples.

In Albany, June 12, by Rev. F. E. Barton, Sewell A. Lyons and Winifred Browne, both of Bethel.

In Bethel, May 30, by Rev. O. S. Pillsbury, George N. Richardson of Gilead and Minnie A. Gungors of Bethel.

In Upton, June 16, Wm. Powell of Lakeside, N. H., and Lavonne Chase of Upton.

DEATHS.

In Norway, June 13, William C. Jordan, aged 82 years, 16 months, 5 days.

In Rumford, June 2, Mrs. Mary Jane, widow of Edward M. Morry, aged 83 years, 5 months.

In Rumford Falls, June 12, David H. Weaver, aged 71 years.

In Rumford Falls, June 10, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Philiasse Gouthier, aged 5 months.

In Bolster's Mills, June 8, Alma S., wife of Isaac S. Skilling, aged 48 years, 5 months, 20 days.

In Oxford, June 4, Mrs. Nancy, wife of George Martin.

In Hebron, June 13, Mrs. Caroline W. Dudley, aged 82 years.

In Bryant's Pond, June 10, son of Edgar Jorgensen, aged 1 year.

In Dixfield, June 7, Stanley Virgin, aged 74 years.

In Maryland Ridge, June, Mrs. John W. Lewiston, aged 80 years.

In North West Norway, June 13, William Jordan, aged 82 years.

Only 50 Cents
to make your baby strong and well. A fifty cent bottle of
Scott's Emulsion
will change a sickly baby to a plump, rosy child.
Only one cent a day, think of it.
It is as nice as cream.
Send for a free sample, and try it.
SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists,
109-45 Pearl Street, New York.
See and ask of all druggists.

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY SYSTEM
In Effect June 2, 1901.

NORWAY, ME.

DEPARTURES.

For Lewiston, Portland and Boston, 4.50 a. m., 4.50 p. m., 4.50 p. m.

For Chicago, Buffalo, Montreal and Quebec, 9.50 a. m., 10.05 p. m.

For Island Pond and way stations, 8.30 p. m.

ARRIVALS.

From Boston, Portland and Lewiston, 10.05 a. m., 10.20 p. m.

From Chicago, Buffalo, Montreal and Quebec, 4.40 a. m., 4.55 p. m.

From Island Pond and way stations, 9.38 a. m.

Sunday Trains.

DEPARTURES.

For Lewiston and Portland, 4.50 a. m., 5.50 p. m.

For Chicago, Buffalo, Montreal and Quebec, 10.05 p. m.

For Berlin and way stations, 10.15 a. m.

ARRIVALS.

From Boston, Portland and Lewiston, 10.25 a. m., 10.25 p. m.

From Chicago, Buffalo, Montreal and Quebec, 4.50 a. m.

From Berlin, 6.05 p. m.

For tickets and full particulars apply to

M. W. CHANDLER, Agent G. T. Ry., Norway.

Pictograph Pan-American Route to Buffalo.

PORTLAND BOSTON STEAMSHIP

The staunch and elegant steamers, "Governor Dingle" and "Bay State" alternately leave

Franklin Wharf, Portland, and India Wharf, Boston, at 7.00 p. m., daily, Sundays included.

These steamers meet every demand of modern steamship service in safety, speed, comfort and luxury of traveling.

Through tickets for Providence, Lowell, Worcester, New York, etc.

J. F. LINSBOM, Gen. Manager.

THOMAS M. BARTLETT, Agent.

The Best of All.

Everyone who has used Baxter's Mandrake Bitters as a spring remedy, or for

constipation, biliousness, foul stomach, sick headache, impure blood, pronounce

it the "best of all medicine" for those ailments.

If you have not used it, ask some of your friends about it; the chances

are that the first person you ask will tell you that there is no medicine so

good for them as Baxter's Mandrake Bitters. Get it at any drug store for 25

cents. Guaranteed to cure or money refunded.

Farm For Sale.

Situated in Waterford. One mile from Waterford Flat Village. 140 acres of land, divided

into tillage (40 acres), pasture and woodland. A 100

ft. of wood and timber that could be sold. Story and a half house, (five rooms) oil and

shed; barn 40x60 feet. For particulars call, or address,

A. L. WHITE, Waterford, Me.

A Teaspoonful

after a hearty meal prevents unpleasant effects. You can depend

upon the True "L. F." Atwood's Bitters to cure Acute or Chronic

Indigestion and Constipation.

DON'T TOBACCO SPIT

and SMOKE

You can be cured of any form of tobacco using easily, be made well, strong, magnetic full of

new life and vigor by taking **NO-TO-BAC**, that makes weak men strong. Many gain

ten pounds in ten days. Over 500,000 cured. All druggists. Cure guaranteed. Book

let and advice FREE. Address **STERLING REMEDY CO.**, Chicago or New York.

DESIRABLE PLACE FOR SALE

As Mechanic Falls.

A good 2-story house with all woodshed, stable and henhouse. City water and electric lights.

Also two adjoining lots of land. Plants of new life and vigor in garden. Place is situated on

Lincoln street and is known as the E. Frost place. Will be sold at a bargain. For particulars call on or address

J. M. LIBBY, Esq., Mechanic Falls, Me., or 161-163 W. F. JONES, Norway, Me.

A. W. GROVER,

Pension Attorney

28 Main St., (Opp. Odd Fellows' Bldg., Bethel, - Maine.

E. E. Whitney & Co.,

BETHEL, MAINE.

GRANITE AND MARBLE WORKERS

E. E. Whitney & Co.

First-Class Workmanship.

Letters of inquiry promptly answered. See our work. Get our prices. Satisfaction Guaranteed.

E. E. Whitney & Co.

NORWAY.

Heavy Tax Payers.

Taxpayers of SUMMER who pay a tax of more than \$30:

R. H. Andrews, \$30.00

David Andrews, \$30.00

James A. Ames, \$30.00

J. J. Andrews, \$30.00

Sylvester Blais, \$30.00

Wm. F. Bonney, \$30.00

W. A. Bonney, \$30.00

Geo. H. Barrows, \$30.00

Oliver Bonney, \$30.00

Anna A. Barrow, \$30.00

Antipas Bissbe, \$30.00

Lewis H. Blais, \$30.00

Isaac Bonney, \$30.00

John H. Bonney, \$30.00

Levi B. Bissbe, \$30.00

Frank J. Brown, \$30.00

Mary A. Briggs, \$30.00

Horatio Chandler, \$30.00

Geo. A. Chandler, \$30.00

S. I. Crockett, \$30.00

Henry V. Cobb, \$30.00

A. H. Curtis, \$30.00

Merritt F. Damon, \$30.00

Geo. Eyer, \$30.00

Wm. H. Downs, \$30.00

Moses D. Dow, \$30.00

N. C. Ford, \$30.00

Freeman Farrar, \$30.00

Chas. H. Farrar, \$30.00

Chas. W. Field, \$30.00

Geo. W. French, \$30.00

James R. Heald, \$30.00

John Heald, \$30.00

E. B. Heald, \$30.00

Cyrus B. Heald, \$30.00

D. Earl Jack, \$30.00

Henry B. Maxam, \$30.00

Geo. O. Morrill, \$30.00

Geo. D. Noyes, \$30.00

Henry V. Polans, \$30.00

Elmer E. Roberts, \$30.00

Alvin H. Robinson, \$30.00

G. G. Spaulding, \$30.00

H. N. Stetson, \$30.00

Oscar I. Swift, \$30.00

S. F. Stetson, \$30.00

Daniel D. Small, \$30.00

E. S. Thell, \$30.00

G. M. Thomas, \$30.00

H. C. Thomas, \$30.00

Guy Turner, \$30.00

O. L. Varney, \$30.00

Geo. C. West, \$30.00

F. L. Warren, \$30.00

NON-RESIDENT.

Wallace Ryerson, \$30.00

Geo. D. Gress, \$30.00

Mrs. L. J. Osgood, \$30.00

CHAS. W. FIELD, Collector.

MILTON PLANTATION taxpayers who

pay a tax of over \$30:

Joe Akeley, \$30.00

Geo. Brown, \$30.00

D. E. Bean, \$30.00

Henry Davis, \$30.00

E. A. Farman, \$30.00

A. W. Hall, \$30.00

C. E. Jackson, \$30.00

H. F. Morry, \$30.00

C. M. Sessions, \$30.00

A. E. Stevens, \$30.00

A. W. Woodward, \$30.00

NON-RESIDENT.

L. M. Mann, \$30.00

St. Zireon Spring Co., \$30.00

A. J. Woodward, Collector.

The following taxpayers in LINCOLN

PLANTATION pay a tax of \$30, not in-

cluding the State tax, which is assessed

separately:

F. A. Flint, \$28.61

H. G. Bennett, \$28.61

D. C. Bennett, \$28.61

NON-RESIDENT.

Thomas T. Coe, \$28.61

David P. Gress, \$28.61

Bethel Mills Co., \$28.61

ROYAL S. BEAN, Collector.

Snow taxpayers who pay a tax of more

than \$30:

The Church at North Waterford.

With a background of wooded mountains, and enfolded by dark pines, the

white church spire of North Waterford rises, looking from a short distance, as

if built in the clouds.

The year of its building was 1860, a

year made memorable to me by the

death of my mother, and though I was

but six years old, I distinctly remember

that she walked to the window and

looked across the fields, when the heavy,

framed timbers were being lifted into

place, and that she said, "I shall not live

to see it finished." In a few days she

died, and through the summer and fall

the work of the church building went on

to completion.

How many remember how the tall

spire was raised? It was built in the

vestibule and gallery, and raised inside

by means of a windlass and long ropes;

while outside was gathered a great

crowd of people who cheered justly as

they saw the spire lifted into place.

Thomas Holt of Bethel was the archi-

tect and George Hobson of North Water-

ford had the contract for its building.

The first work was considered a marvel

of art, and was done by Schumacher of

Portland.

It was dedicated on Dec. 24, 1860, my

seventh birthday; and probably that

fact makes the event more distinct in

my memory. The pews had been sold

to the highest bidder, and the proud

owners and their families were gathered

on an occasion never to be forgotten.

My father, George Rand, of North

Waterford, was leader of the choir, and

the other members whom I remember

singing in the gallery on that day were

Mr. and Mrs. John Greene and Misses

Serena and Harriet Chaplin.

Three of the ministers present at that

dedication were Rev. John A. Douglass,

Rev. Geo. F. Tewksbury and Rev. Samu-

el L. Gould. Other ministers from a

distance were present, and I think Rev.

Wm. Warren was among them.

Rev. Mr. Gould preached the first

year, and that was also a most memora-

ble year, for that spring, the strongest

and bravest among the young men went

away to war, and every Sunday there

was a solemn silence, as earnest prayers

were uttered for the absent ones, and I

distinctly remember a unity and sympathy

among neighbors, that the village

has never known since.

I think there were only two funerals

of soldiers held in the church during the

years of the war; those of Daniel Kil-

born and Capt. Moses W. Rand.

There are still many who can recall

the wonderful rally at the time being

held at the time of Lincoln's assassina-

tion, when every neighbor, both friends

and enemies, dropped every feeling of

jealousy and prejudice, and came to the

church, anxiously seeking the way of

eternal life, and many years after the

blessed influence of "Mr. Faneuil's" re-

vival, as it was spoken of, was felt in

both church and parish.

Who that then attended church does

not recall the familiar figures that were

seldom absent? Capt. Kilborn and

his wife, Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Greene,

Mrs. William Greene, Joshua Saunders

and his wife, Peter Mosher and his wife,

John Rand and his wife, Farnham Jew-

ett and his wife, Deacon Watson and his

wife, Asa Hersey and his wife, Isaac

Hart and his wife, Charles Whitney and

his wife, Henry Jewett and his wife,

and many, many others, all faithful and

true. Every one of these have laid aside

their earthly cares, and entered into

another life.

Thirty or forty years ago, there was a

OXFORD.
S. H. Eaton is conversing in Bridgton.
Mrs. Annie Cushman is visiting relatives in Bridgton.
Mrs. I. M. Keith spent a few days of last week in Boston.
There was a social dance in Robinson hall, Saturday evening.
D. W. Prescott of Auburn spent Sunday with relatives in town.
Mrs. Lewis Daniels of Lewiston spent last week with relatives in town.
E. W. Lord caught twenty-five pick-orel, Wednesday of last week.
Edwin Draper of Bridgton spent Saturday and Sunday with friends in town.
Mr. and Mrs. Charles K. Bumpus attended the K. of P. memorial service at Norway, Sunday.
Win Lane of Welchville is moving into a rent on Pleasant street which is owned by C. F. Starbird.
George Houghton and little granddaughter, Marion Starbird, were out for a ride, Sunday.
Next Sunday will be Children's day at the Congregational church. A concert will follow in the evening.
Mrs. Charles Rich from Salem, Mass., is a guest at the home of her husband's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Peter Rich.
Mr. and Mrs. Hersey from Livermore

HAZELHURST

To Be Sold at Public Auction, On June 29th, 1901, at 2 P. M.
The magnificent estate known as Hazelhurst, formerly owned and built by Dr. Hazen at Norway, Me. This property consists of a large house of 12 rooms, finished throughout in polished hard woods, with all modern improvements, beautiful bath, open plumbing, furnace, set range, set tubs, soapstone sinks, 3 open fireplaces, beautiful wide verandas, conservatory, a large observatory, and a large stable with 6 beautiful barns about 2000, with cellar underneath, water in house and barn; these buildings were all built about the same time at an expense of \$80,000, and are in fine condition; they are located on a high elevation, right in the center of 100 acres of land that is suitably divided into tillage, pasture and wood land, and commands some of the finest views in New England. It is located only about one-half mile from Norway Lake, and only a few minutes drive from Norway village. As the owner of this property has no use for it, it will be sold to the highest bidder, and two-thirds of the price can remain on mortgage, if desired. Any other information can be had of WILLIAM F. JONES of Norway, Me., or GEORGE A. COLLE, Auctioneer.

NEW LINE OF GOODS AT BECK'S BAZAAR

Largest Line of Venetian Enamel Ware in town. New Tin Ware. New Crookery. New Jewelry. New Crepe Paper mantles, 20c per piece. New Pictures. New 5c and 10c goods of all kinds. We spare no pains in the making of
OUR ICE CREAM
and Sodas. We have lots of New Drinks and new ways of mixing them. Come in and try our Ice Cream Sandwiches. Yours truly,
F. H. BECK, Norway, Me.
OPEN EVERY EVENING.

INTERESTING SALE.

SPECIAL PRICES ON LADIES' SUITS.

GOOD SUITS, ONLY \$6.75.
CHEVIOT SUITS, ONLY \$7.50.
BROAD CLOTH SUITS, JACKETS SILK LINED, ONLY \$10.00.

Variety of Styles. Well Made. Line of Colors.

SOME OF THE BEST TRADES IN LADIES' SHIRT WAISTS EVER SHOWN.

THOMAS SMILEY,
NORWAY, MAINE.

F. A. SHURTLEFF & CO. F. A. SHURTLEFF & CO.

ROOT : BEER : EXTRACT
MAKES 5 GALLONS OF DELICIOUS
ROOT : BEER.

Just what you need for the hot summer days. Only 10c a bottle at the Prescrip-
tion Pharmacy of ...

F. A. SHURTLEFF & CO.,
SOUTH PARIS, ME.

F. A. SHURTLEFF & CO. F. A. SHURTLEFF & CO.

BLUE STORES

**STRAW HAT
AND NEGLIGEE
SHIRT WEATHER**

We've got these goods in large quantities and of the latest styles. Your comfort demands that you wear them.

Flannel Suits

are hot weather comforts. We are selling good values in them at 5c and \$6.50. **Flannel Trousers**, \$2 and \$2.50.

Crash Suits

White Duck and Crash Pants, Thin Coats and Vests.

Hosiery

In both plain and fancy colors. Our Black Silkline and Fancy Hose at 25c and Monogram Hose in black and tan at 50c for a box of 4 pairs are leaders. **COME AND SEE US.**

F. H. NOYES CO. 2 STORES NORWAY AND SOUTH PARIS

Falls were the guests of their uncle, Dr. A. L. Hersey and family, Sunday.

A base ball game was played, Saturday, by the Oxford and Paris boys. Score 18 to 11 in favor of the Paris team.

Mrs. O. W. Hackett of Bridgton was the guest of her sister and husband, Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Towne, last week.

Mrs. A. N. Record spent Saturday night and Sunday in Richville at the home of her friends, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Martin.

Mrs. Frank W. Lord and little son are going to Freedom, N. H., Saturday, for a few weeks visit among their relatives and friends.

Dr. and Mrs. A. L. Hersey have returned from their trip to Buffalo, the worthy couple enjoying themselves immensely.

Joseph Jacques was out of the woolen mill, last week, painting and making other improvements at his cottage by the lake.

Mrs. H. P. Briggs and Mrs. Sumner Wardwell of Otisfield were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Benjamin Flood, Wednesday of last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Llewellyn Wardwell have moved into the rent of Cyrus Hayes which was formerly occupied by Mr. and Mrs. D. S. Richmond.

H. L. Richmond of South Boston, who is a derelict builder and very busy at this time of the year, is at his old home in town for a few days.

Harry Eaton who has a position with a firm in Hartford, Conn., spent a few days of last week with his brother and wife, Mr. and Mrs. S. H. Eaton.

Mrs. Ruth Pratt and daughter Grace who have come from Boston to spend the summer at Page's Mills, called on Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Walker, Tuesday of last week.

Mrs. Charles Robinson, who has been a shut in, all winter, took a severe cold while assisting in the house cleaning and has been confined to her bed for the past week.

Clinton and Lottie Small of Auburn were guests at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Walker, last week. Moses Walker is visiting his daughter who lives in Auburn.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Keene, their niece, Florette Kennison, and Dr. O. M. Stevens, went on their wheels to Oak

SPECIAL SALE...

1 Star Refrigerator, Regular Price \$12.00, now \$9.50.

1 National Refrigerator, Regular Price \$15.00, now \$12.00.

1 National Refrigerator, Large, Regular Price \$16.25, now \$13.50.

1 Economy Refrigerator, Very Large, Regular Price \$18.00, now \$14.50.

These are fine, first-class goods, and are offered at prices at which they are not duplicated. I have but few left, those in need can get fine goods at a bargain.

OIL STOVES.

2 Quick Meal Blue Flame, Regular Price \$3.50, present \$7.50.

1 Burner American Oil Stove, 60c.

2 " " " " \$1.50.

3 " " " " \$1.50.

Wicks for same 3c each. Oil Stove Oven, \$1.00. Blue Flame Oven, \$1.50.

Blue Flame Double Oven, \$2.50.

Best Kerosene
in town 13c a gallon. Gasoline, 5 gallons for 80c.

LAWN MOWERS.

3 National, 16-inch Cut, Regular Price \$3.00, now \$2.65.

1-2-in. Best Quality Cotton Hose in various lengths, no extra for couplings, 9c per foot.

Pine Cone, 3-4-in. Rubber Hose, canvas filled, per length, \$7.50. This is the best Hose I ever had.

1-2-in. and 3-4-in. Cotton Hose, 9c and 10c per foot. 50 feet 1-2-in. Hose Reel and Nozzle, \$5.50.

HOSE COUPLINGS, MENDERS, BANDS AND WASHERS.

WHIPS.

Twenty-five per cent. discount from regular prices.

Ham Side Lift Tubular Lanterns, 39 cents.

Water Pails from 10c to 50c.

CREAM CANS,

Cream Holders, regular sizes or any size made to order.

Basins, Pans, Dish Pans, Bread Raisers, as low as any one can sell the same grade of goods.

BUG DEATH SAVES YOUR PLANTS, 1 lb., 15c; 3 lbs., 35c; 5 lbs., 50c; 12 lbs., \$1.

WM. C. LEAVITT,

NORWAY, ME.

MARK DOWN!
ALL TAILOR-MADE SUITS,
SEPARATE SKIRTS,
Jackets, Ladies', Misses' and
Children's, Ladies' Capes.

LOOK THEM OVER IF YOU NEED ONE.

S. B. & Z. S. PRINCE,
Main Street, NORWAY.

COOL COATS

for hot days. Some men go in their shirt sleeves, some like a thin coat. If you prefer the coat, step in and see what we have. Black and black and white coats for 50c. Black or gray coats, good quality for \$1. Better qualities up to \$2. Flannel Suits, the popular thing now \$5, \$6 and \$7. Crash Suits from \$2 to \$4. Duck Pants, 50c. to \$1.

H. B. FOSTER,

OPERA HOUSE BLOCK, NORWAY, ME.

HAMMOCKS.

GOOD ASSORTMENT. LOW PRICES.

CROQUET SETS.

Whole Sets. Half Sets. A Good Set for a Dollar.

BASE BALL GOODS.

In This Line We Can Show All the Modern Appliances for the National Game.

THE NOYES DRUG STORE,

NORWAY.

MRS. E. G. SKILLINGS,

DEALER IN

MILLINERY - AND - FANCY - GOODS.

... INFANTS WEAR OF ALL KINDS ...

NOTICE.

Norway, Me., June 15, 1901.

The annual meeting of the stockholders of the Norway Branch Railroad will be held at the store of H. J. BAXES in Norway, Me., on Tuesday, July 2, 1901 at 12 o'clock p. m. H. J. BAXES, Clerk. 25-28

CARD OF THANKS.
We desire to thank our neighbors and friends for their kindness to us in our late bereavement and also for the beautiful flowers.
C. F. SMALL,
W. F. SMALL,
S. M. SMALL,
MRS. S. B. MANLEY,
MRS. N. M. COLLE,
East Stoneham, June 23, 1901.

CARD OF THANKS.
We wish to extend our sincere and heartfelt thanks to the many friends who sympathized with and so kindly assisted us in our late bereavement, and also for the numerous and beautiful floral offerings.
MR. AND MRS. M. HANNAFORD,
MR. AND MRS. A. O. HANNAFORD,
Norway, June 24, 1901.

BUSINESS SPECIALS.
Under this head business notices inserted for ten cents per line. Seven words to the line. 75 cents buys a good fly-net at the Tucker Harness Store.
Customers please bear in mind that the dry goods stores in Norway will be closed all day, July 4th.
Cattle oil and sprayers at Wm. C. Leavitt's.
Blank cartridges for the Fourth at E. F. Bicknell's.

No better 50 cent underwear made than the silky finished with double seated drawers F. H. Noyes Co. sell for 45 cents.

Fourth of July goods at Noyes Drug Store.
Garden hose picked up on street. If it's yours, call at ADVERTISER office and get it.

A few acres nice English grass for sale standing. Herman L. Horne.

Quick meal oil stoves save heat, wood, time and annoyance, at Wm. C. Leavitt's.

Paris green can be had of E. F. Bicknell, the grocer.

Light weight worsted sweaters for summer wear at F. H. Noyes Co.'s Blue Stores. Men's and boys', \$1, \$1.50, \$2.

Remember that Mrs. E. G. Skillings is selling her line of trimmed and untrimmed hats at a price which will suit every lady to call and look them over.

Offices and lodging apartments with electric lights and bath-room may be had in the Horne block. See ad.

Snuggler scythes, cherry snaths; rakes, at Wm. C. Leavitt's.

Chocolates, peppermints, creams and other fresh candies 15c a pound, Chase's.

Infants' bonnets and muslin hats sold at a very low figure to close them out. The place is Mrs. E. G. Skillings.

Crash and flannel suits, thin coats and vests for hot weather at F. H. Noyes Co. Blue Stores.

Rags, chocolate, emery and sand stones, at Wm. C. Leavitt's.

The first thing to do if going on a picnic or into camp by the lake is to go to Chas. F. Ridlon's and order your supplies. All the good things in fruit, crackers and fancy groceries.

Fourth of July goods at Noyes Drug Store.

100 gold beauty pins 1c, 10c swing top hat pins 5c, Chase's.

Clothes repaired, cleaned and pressed in good shape at the F. H. Noyes Co. Blue Store.

Whips cheap, not cheap whips, at Wm. C. Leavitt's.

Best shaving soap 8c, Chase's.

First class custom tailoring at F. H. Noyes Co. Blue Store. W. S. Dunham of Portland, a tailor of ability and experience in charge.

Heavy gold ring lost on street. Finder will please bring it to Dr. H. P. Jones.

Fourth of July goods, flags, trumpets and fireworks at Stone's.

Bug Death is selling rapidly. Safe and sure. Wm. C. Leavitt.

An elegant assortment of soft shirts and fashionable neckwear at F. H. Noyes Co. Blue Stores.

Brown's cattle oil is sure death to flies. Why not give the poor cattle a little comfort during fly time? Sprayers to apply the same, at Wm. C. Leavitt's.

Woman to do washing and ironing and general work in private family for summer. Wages \$3.50 per week. No cooking. Write Mrs. George Elliott, East Otisfield.

NORWAY AND VICINITY
The road machine has been used on Tucker and Cottage streets.

Chaney & Henry are painting Charles F. Ridlon's residence on Oak avenue.

Mrs. O. H. Robbins of Lynn, Mass., is visiting Mrs. Jackson Clark and others in this vicinity.

Harry H. Nevers is playing first base on the Lewiston base ball team in the New England League.

Little Florence Rideout made a trip to Lewiston all alone, visited relatives and came back, Saturday.

George Ham and family of South Paris are at their summer cottage by Lake Penesseewassee.

Mrs. Frank T. True of Council Bluffs, Iowa, is visiting her folks in Norway. She will spend the summer here.

Joseph S. Holt has bought a new house to take the place of his old one, which must soon be laid to rest.

Superintendent Ernest C. Tarr of the Radcliffe shoe factory is having trouble with inflammation in his right eye.

Mr. and Mrs. A. L. Sanborn are soon to commence housekeeping in the tenement over Mr. Sanborn's clothing store.

We heard Col. W. W. Whitman negotiating for some grass to cut at the halves. Wonder if he is going to keep a cow?

Charles E. Cragin is at home from his studies in Maine Medical School at Brunswick. He is working on the electric cars.

Mrs. John B. Hazen has been poor all the spring. She is now rusticating at the farm of Greenville Whitman at Greenwood.

Freeland J. Morrison and Robb Howie Morrison of Rumford Falls are visiting their grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Freeland Howe.

Homer D. Tabbs, the 13-year-old son of Geo. E. Tabbs, was presented with a new bicycle, recently. He is not busy with it all the time.

Tuesday morning, the crew of the New-England Telephone and Telegraph Co. began setting posts for the line between Waterford and Stoneham.

Clarence M. Smith is getting along now. The abscess is nearly healed and a change from liquid to solid has been made in his food supply.

Mrs. A. A. Lafarier and Annie E. Lafarier went to Brunswick to attend graduation of son and brother, Alfred Lafarier, from Bowdoin College.

Rev. John A. Harding is at home a few days. He has just graduated from Newton Theological Seminary and preaching at Pondville on Cape Cod.